

CARL ANDERSON'S

SEPT.-OCT.

10¢

HENRY



RINKY

"A CUTE LITTLE TRICK!"

Rinky felt great! His pony, Whitey, was all saddled and Rinky's equipment was packed and ready to go. This was to be Rinky's first trip into the hills by himself. Of course, Daddy told Rinky he was to go only a very little distance into them.

Then it happened! "Rinky, come here a moment!" his father called. Somehow Rinky just knew this was trouble. He walked toward his father with a frown on his face.

"I've got a surprise for you, Rinky! We're having visitors today and one of them is just about your age!"

Naturally, Rinky was pleased. "That's great, Daddy! What's the little boy's name?" Rinky asked as his face lit up brightly. When Rinky's father didn't answer right away, Rinky knew there was something wrong. Then Daddy gave him the bad news!

"Well . . . er . . . the visitor's name is Thelma Hawk! She's a girl, Rinky!" Daddy said. Rinky's mouth dropped plumb open. His face sagged. His legs bowed. A groan escaped from Rinky's mouth. Then Rinky's face brightened. He grinned and said, "For a minute, Daddy, I thought you said the visitor was a girl!"

"That's correct, Rinky! Thelma is the daughter of a very good friend of mine. He owns the spread over yonder. Tom Hawk is his name!" Rinky just looked at his father and then he slowly turned and walked toward Whitey.



"Don't go far, Rinky! I want you to entertain Thelma when she arrives!" Rinky's daddy said in a voice that meant business.

"Yes, Daddy!" Rinky muttered as he mounted Whitey. "I'm just going for a ride! I wouldn't miss seeing Thelma for anything!" groaned Rinky.

As Rinky galloped toward the hills all he could think of was some silly little girl who would ruin his fun for the next few days. Rinky would probably have to teach her how to ride and everything! Yes, sir! Rinky was one very sad cowboy!

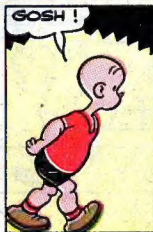
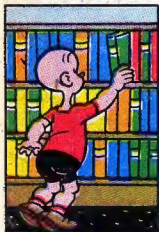
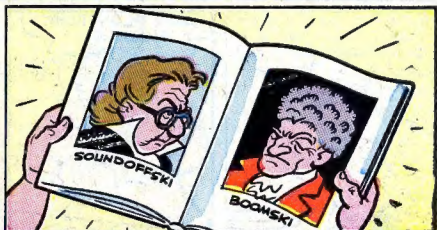
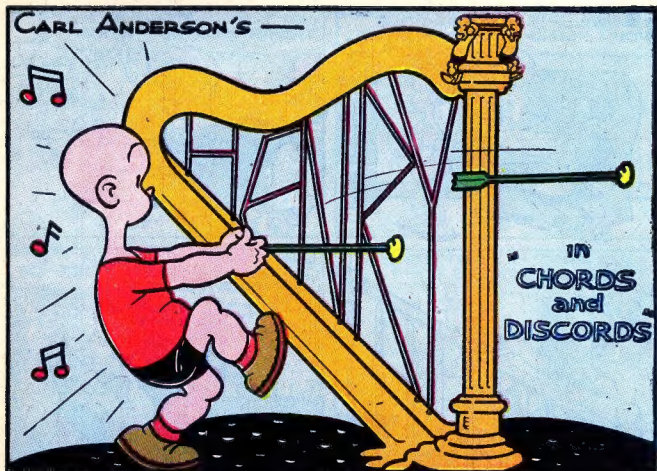
Soon Rinky was riding right into the hills. Higher and higher he went. At the top of a ridge, Rinky realized he was getting too deep into the hill country. Turning Whitey around, Rinky started to ride back toward the Circle-O-Ranch!

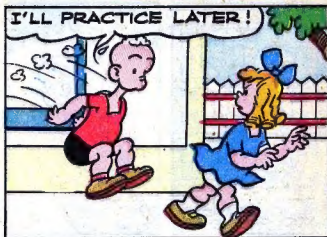
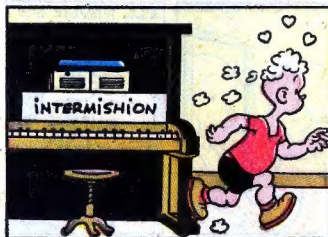
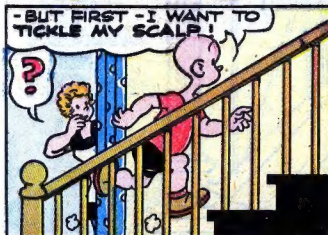
Whitey was acting strangely. The pony would look from side to side nervously. Rinky

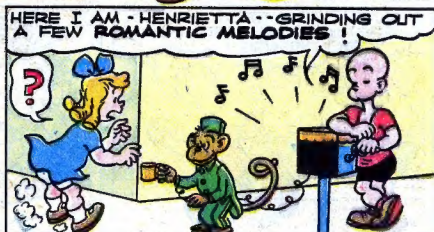
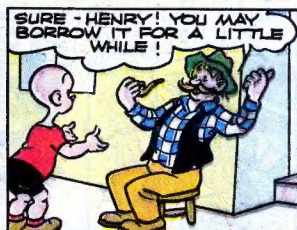
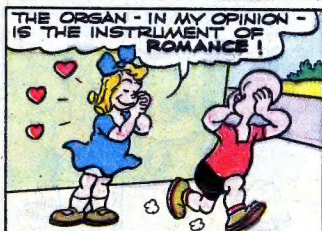
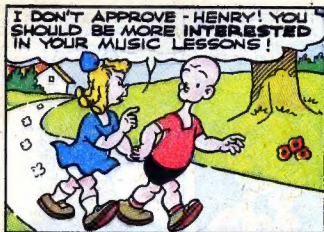
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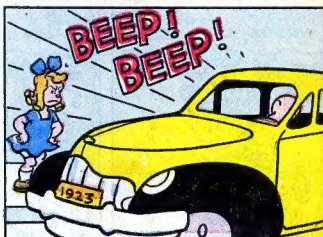
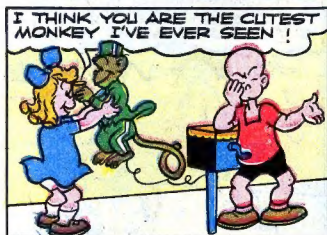
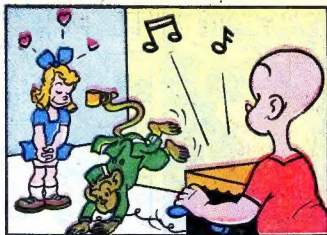
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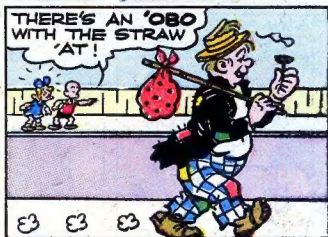
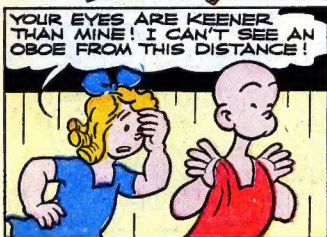
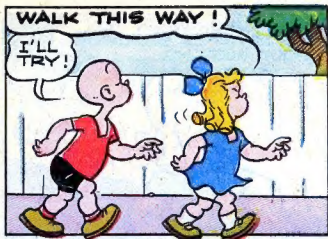
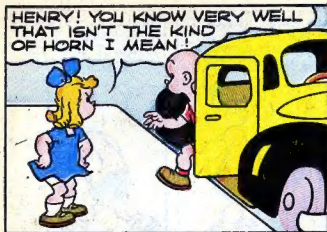
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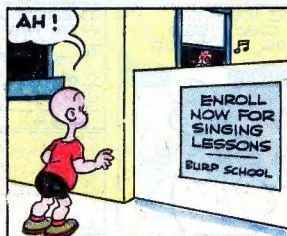
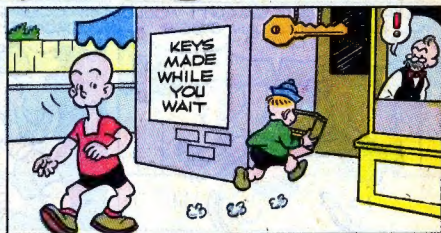
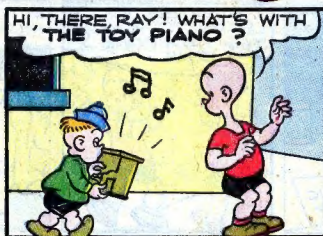
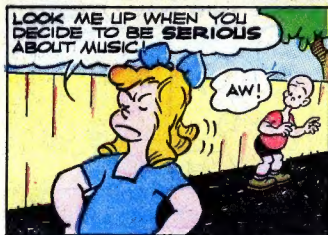


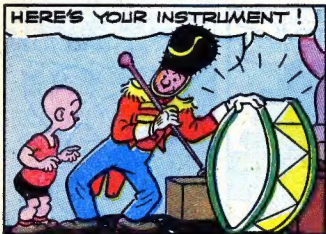
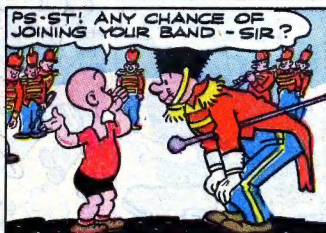
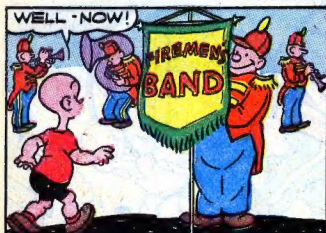
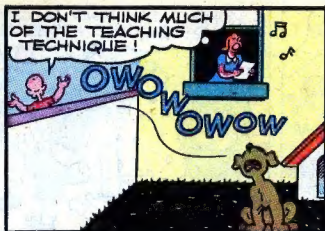


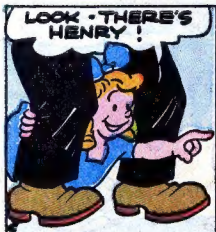
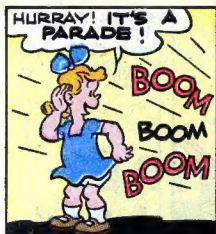








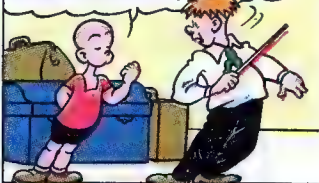




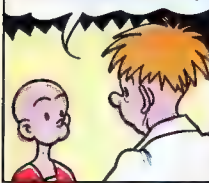
THAT WASN'T NEARLY AS FUNNY AS THIS CHARACTER WITH THE BATON! HE MUST BE MISTER KLEFFSKI!



EXCUSE ME - SIR! WOULD YOU HAVE A SPOT FOR ME - IN YOUR ORCHESTRA?



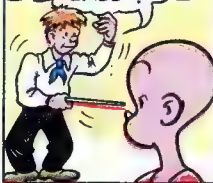
I DON'T KNOW! HAVE YOU EVER DONE ANY CONDUCTING?



I WAS GUEST CONDUCTOR ON THE ELM STREET TROLLEY LINE LAST SUMMER!



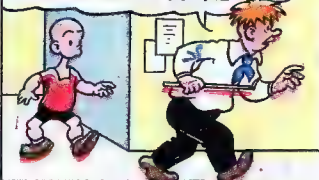
I SEE! TELL ME - SON, CAN YOU PLAY A BASS?



I CAN PLAY ANY POSITION IN THE INFIELD OR THE OUTFIELD - BUT - I WANT TO BE A MUSICIAN - NOT A BASE-BALL PLAYER!



YOU WON'T BE MUCH HELP! OUR TYPE OF MUSIC IS ONLY FOR THE LONG HAIRS!



DID YOU SAY "LONG HAIRS"?

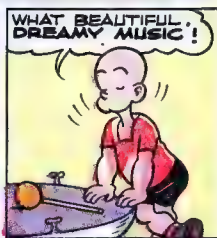
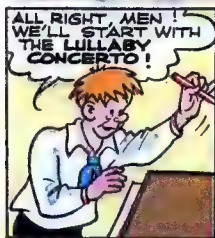
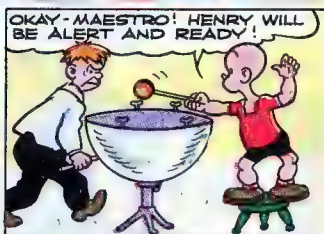
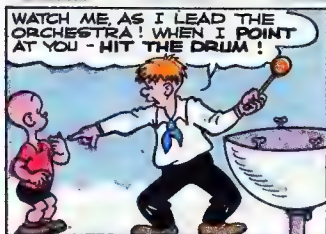
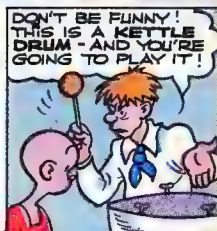
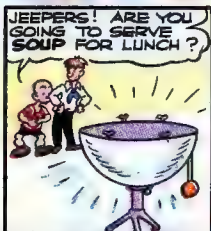
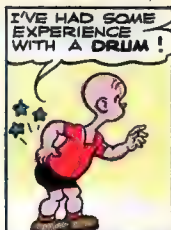
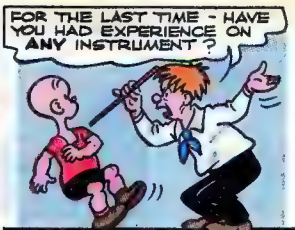


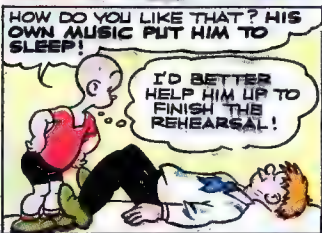
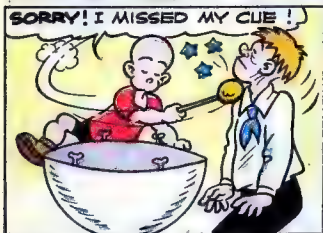
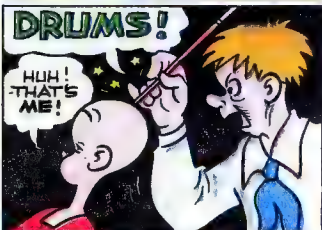
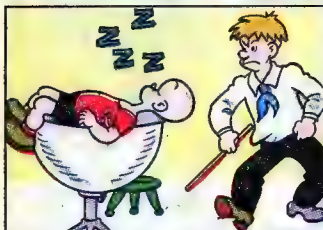
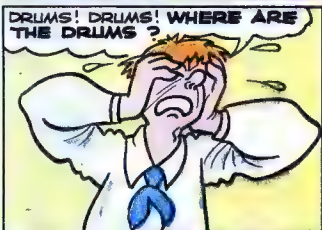
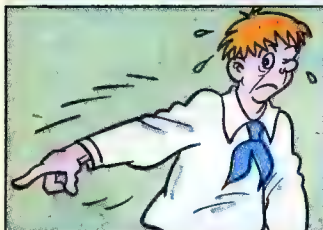
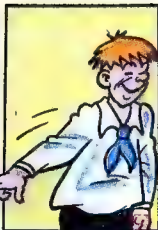
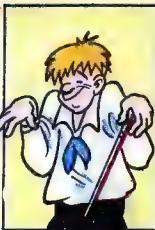
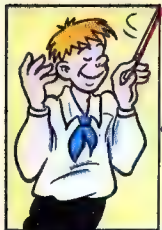
YOU MUST BE HAVING A MUSICAL JOKE, SIR!

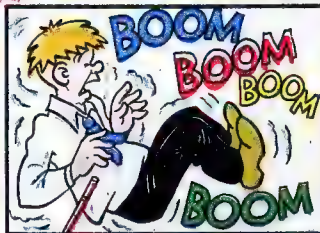
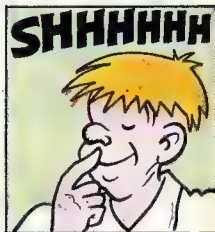
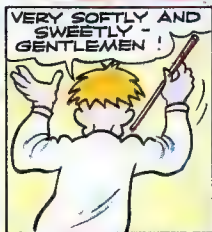
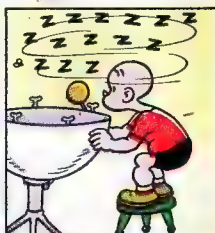
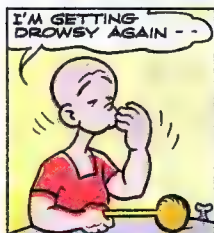
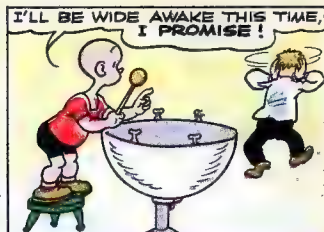
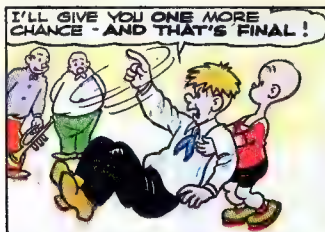


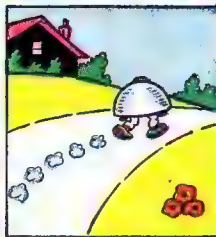
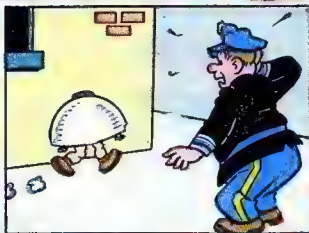
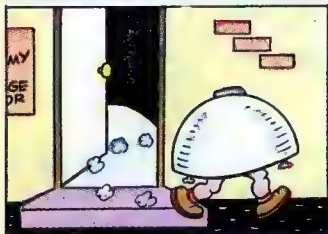
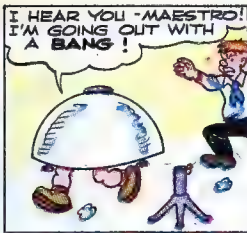
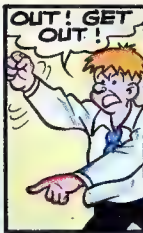
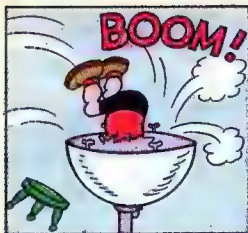
SOME OF THESE GENTLEMEN ARE AS BALD AS I AM!

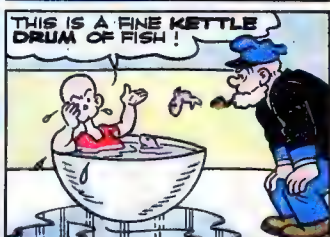
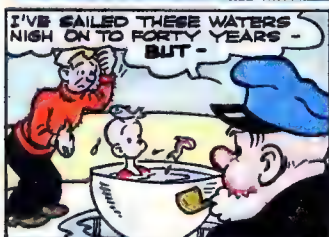
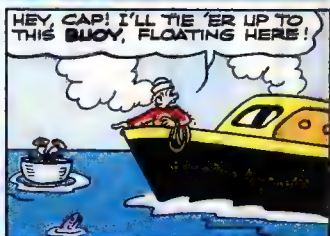
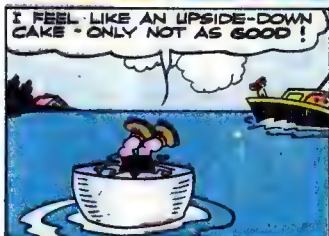
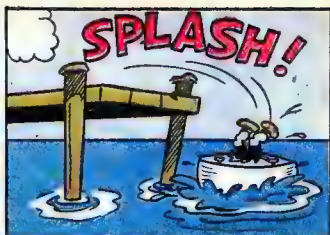
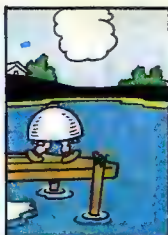












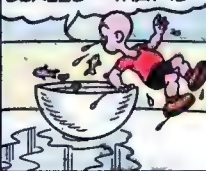
LOOK, MATES! I'M NOT SOME KIND OF STRANGE, WATER MONSTER...



I'M SIMPLY A LOST MUSICIAN!



AT LEAST - I'M KEEPING UP WITH MY SCALES --- FISH SCALES - THAT IS!

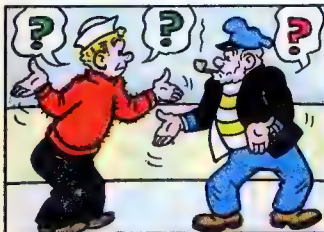


MAY I TROUBLE YOU FOR A BUCKET, IN WHICH TO TOTE AWAY MY 'CATCH'?



SURE - IF YOU'LL GO, TOO!

THANKS, MEN! THIS IS THE END OF MY MELODY IN SEA!



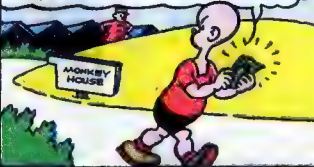
I THINK I CAN SELL THIS MESS OF FISH TO THE ZOO!



THE SEALS ALWAYS SEEM TO ENJOY SEA FOOD!



THEY PAID A NICE PRICE - BUT I WONDER WHY THEY KEPT OFFERING ME A PERMANENT JOB, IN ONE OF THE CAGES?



I'LL SAVE UP, AND BUY
A NEW MUSICAL
INSTRUMENT !



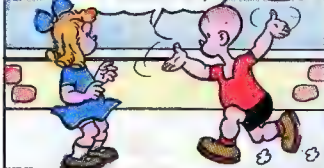
- BUT WHICH ONE
WOULD PLEASE MY
GIRL THE MOST ?



GOLLY! SPEAK OF
AN ANGEL !



HENRIETTA! IF YOU HAD A
CHOICE - WHAT KIND OF
MUSICIAN WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO BECOME ?



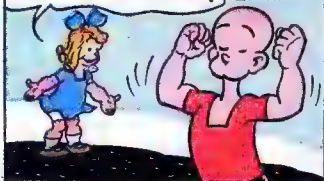
WELL - I'VE
ENJOYED A
MELLOW
TRUMPET --



-- AND THE
GUITAR IS SO
ROMANTIC --



THEN - NATURALLY - GREAT
STRENGTH IS REQUIRED TO
BEAT THE DRUMS !

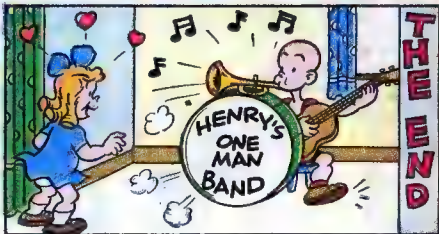


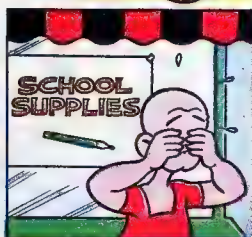
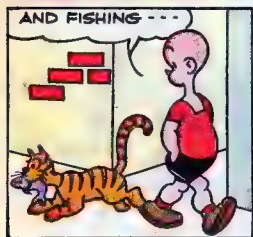
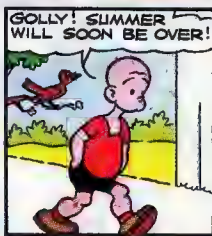
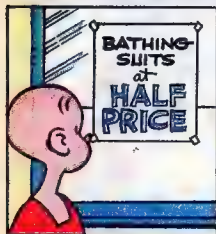
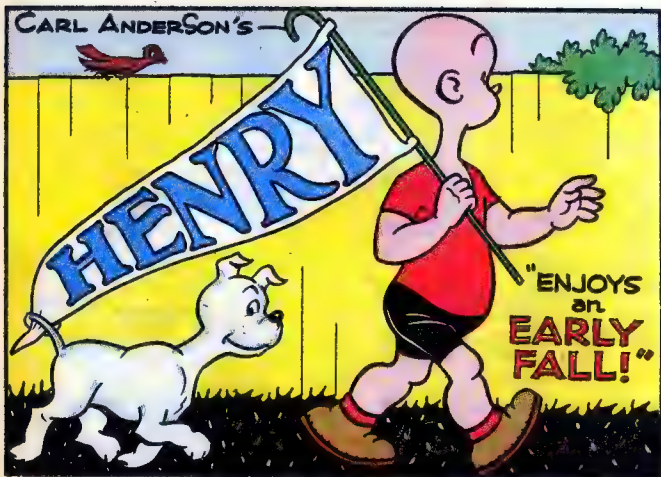
COME OVER TO MY HOUSE IN A
HALF-HOUR OR SO - HONEY!
I'LL HAVE A MUSICAL
SURPRISE FOR YOU !

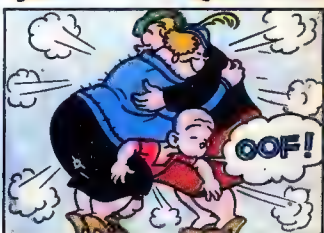
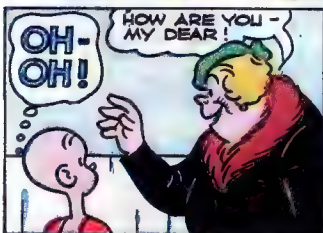
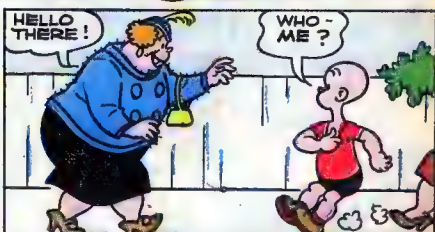
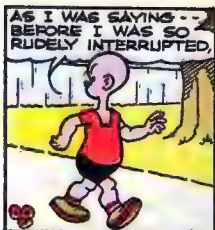


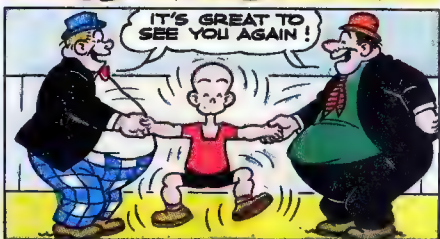
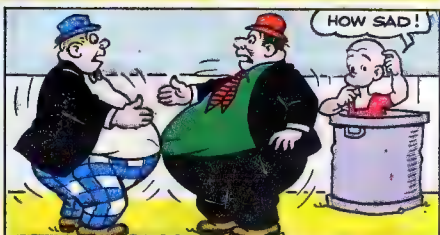
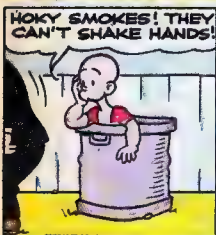
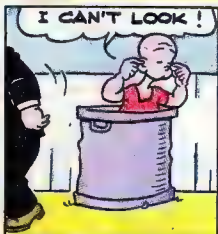
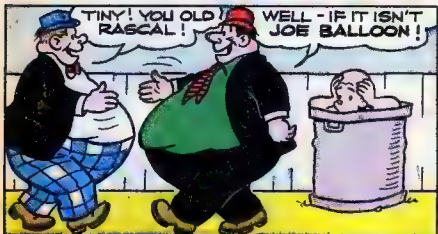
LATER-

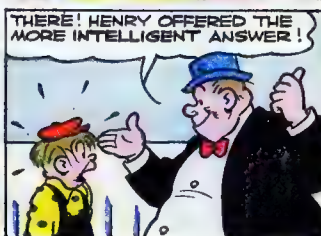
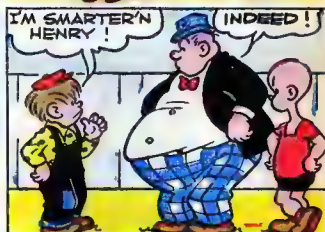
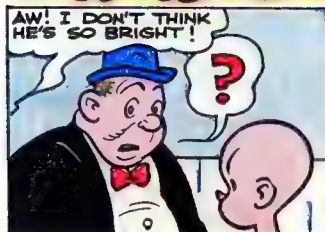
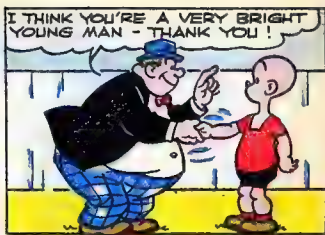
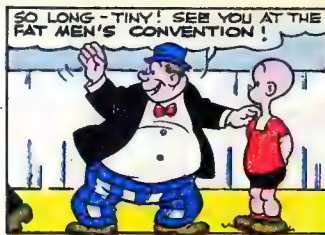
WHAT HAS DREAM
BOY COOKED UP
THIS TIME ?

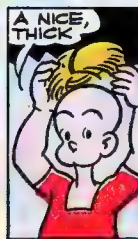
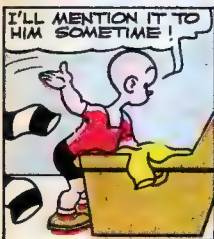
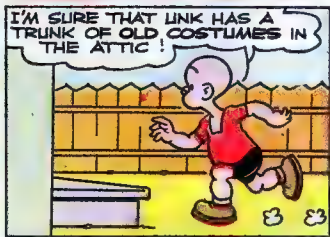
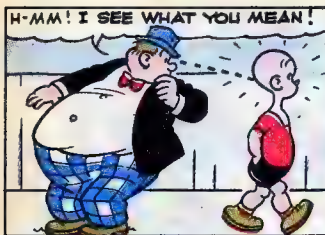


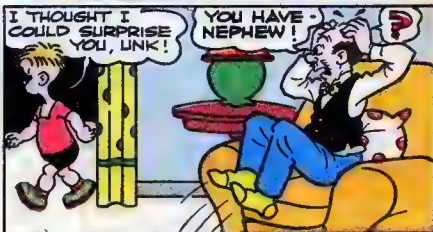
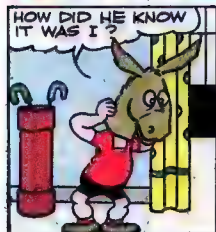
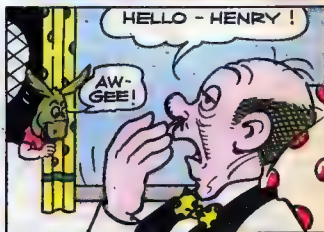
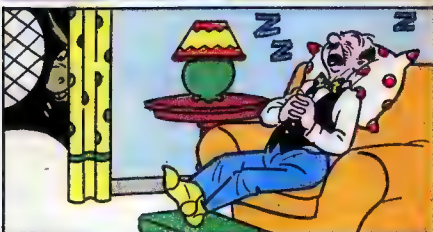
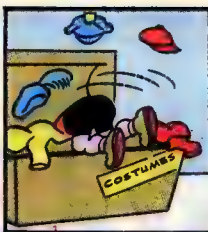
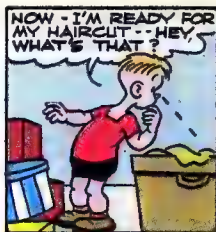


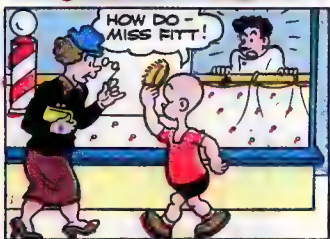
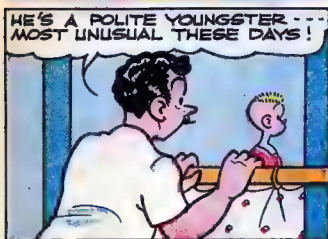
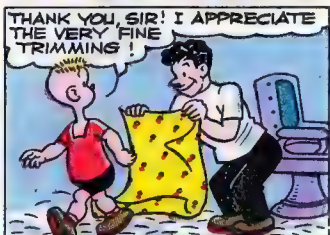
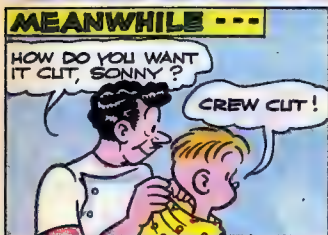
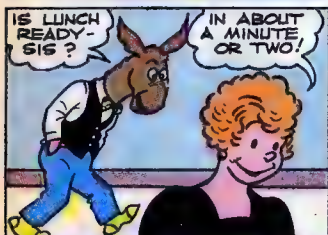
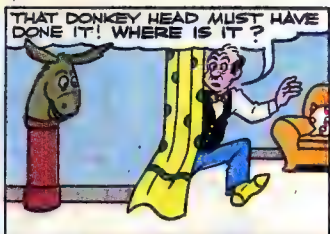


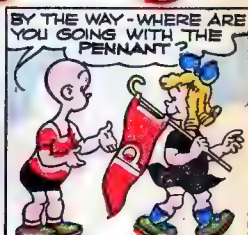
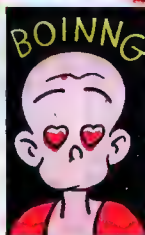
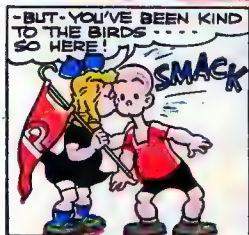
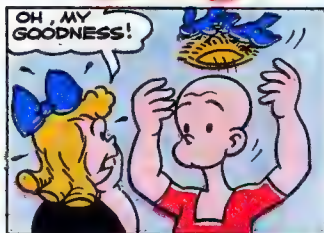
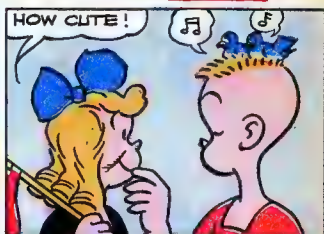
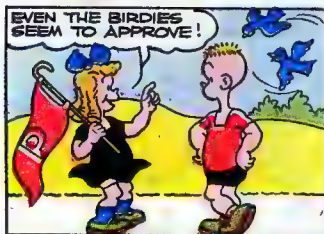


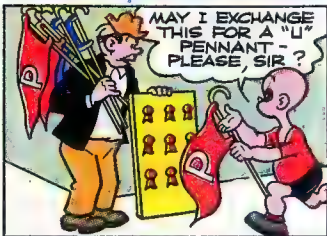
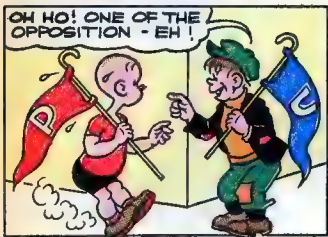
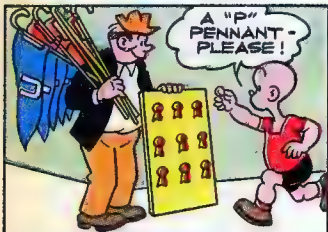
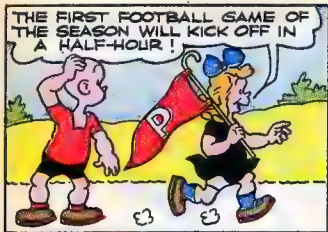












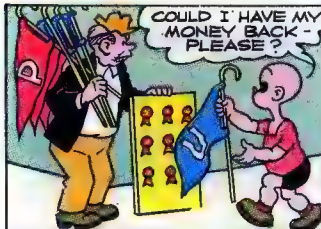
I DON'T KNOW WHO'S PLAYING - BUT BUTCH'S TEAM IS MY TEAM!



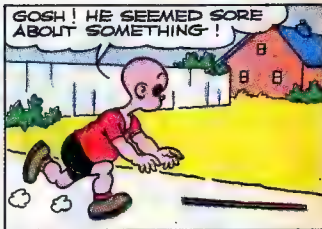
SO - YOU'RE NOT ON OUR SIDE - EH?



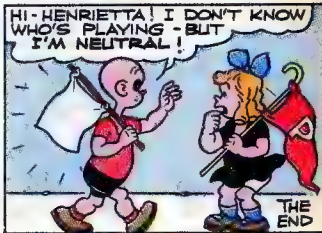
I HOPE I CAN FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE MAN WITH THE FLAGS!



COULD I HAVE MY MONEY BACK - PLEASE?

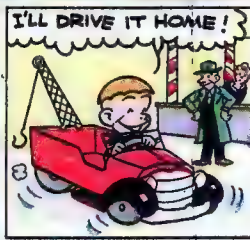
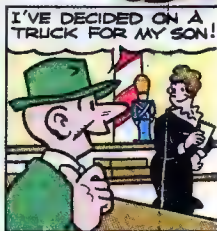
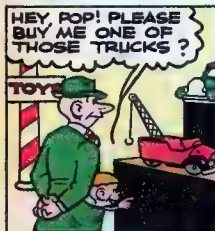


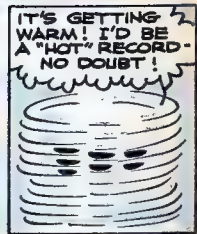
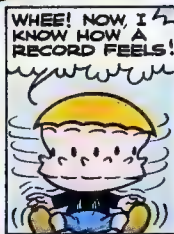
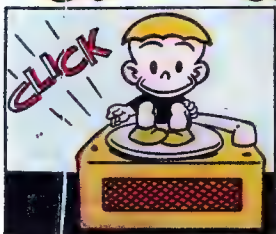
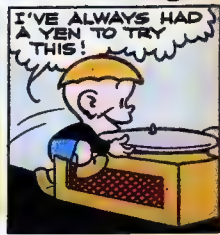
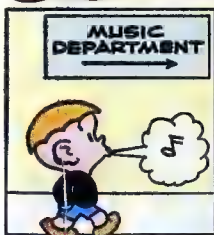
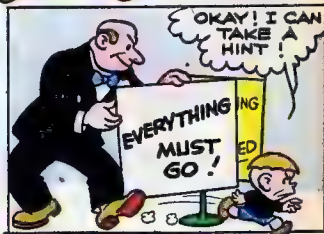
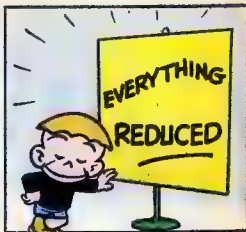
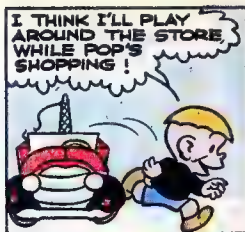
GOSH! HE SEEMED SORE ABOUT SOMETHING!

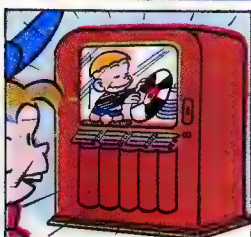
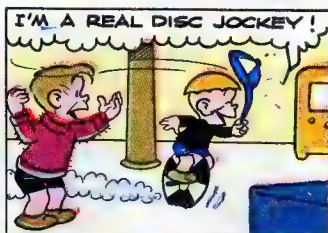
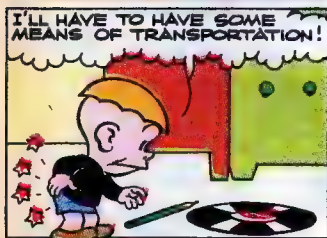
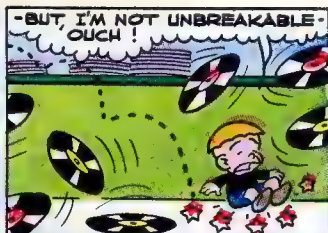
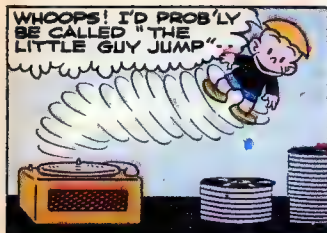


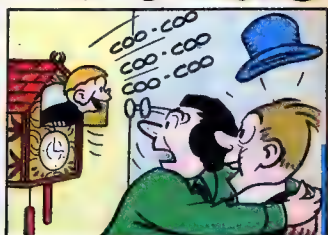
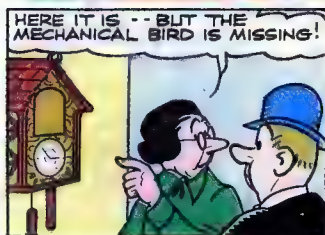
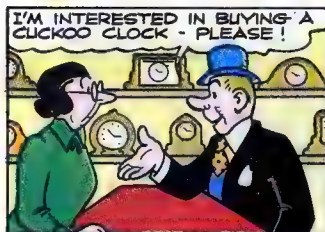
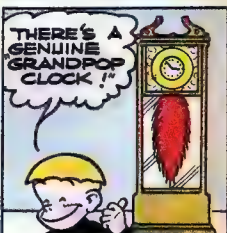
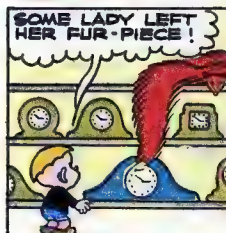
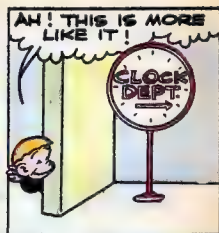
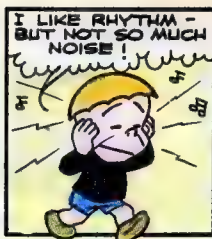
HI - HENRIETTA! I DON'T KNOW WHO'S PLAYING - BUT I'M NEUTRAL!

THE END

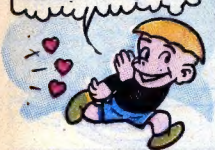








I'M COO-COO -
BUT I STARTED
A TIMELY ROMANCE
IN THE CLOCK
DEPARTMENT!



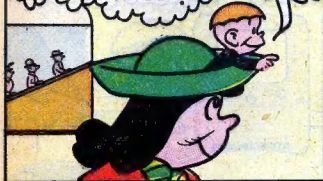
DO YOU KNOW WHAT
SHEET MUSIC IS -
YOUNG MAN?



WHY SURE! I MAKE
SOME EVERY NIGHT!
IT GOES LIKE
THIS - - -



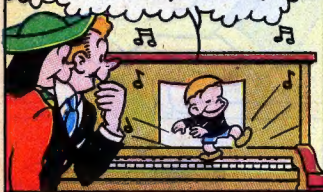
PERMIT ME TO DIRECT YOU
TO THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT -
MISS!



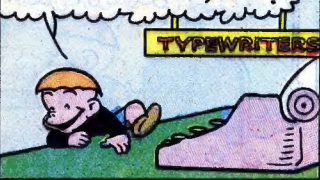
I WANT A COPY OF THE TUNE
THAT'S BEING PLAYED ON THE
PIANO - - IT'S SO ROMANTIC!



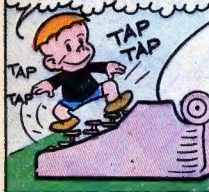
MERELY AN OLD SOFT-SHOE
ROUTINE, FOLKS!



A MINIATURE DAN CLIPID -
THAT'S ME! NOW THOSE
TWO ARE IN TUNE!

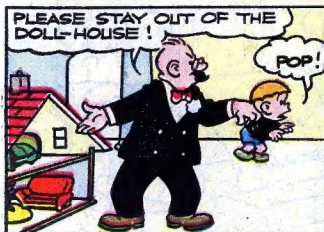
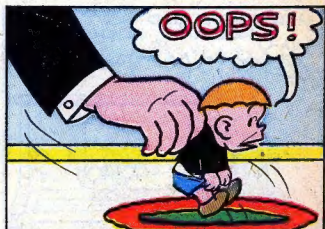
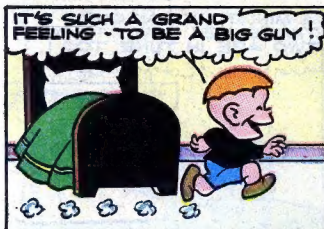
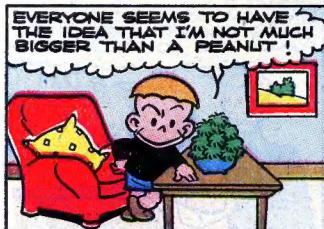
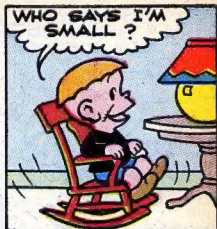


THIS - OF COURSE -
IS A TAP DANCE!



AS AN
ENTERTAINER -
I'M SIMPLY NOT
THE TYPE!





THE END

(Continued from inside front cover)

had never seen Whitey act this way. "Come on, Whitey! What's wrong with you today? You're acting like you're afraid of something!" Rinky said as he rubbed Whitey's neck to calm the little horse. Rinky galloped around a bend in the rough trail and suddenly he saw why Whitey was excited! Right smack in front of Rinky was the biggest, meanest old grizzly bear Rinky had ever seen.

Whitey reared back and pawed at the grizzly bear! The bear looked at the pony for an instant and then started lumbering toward it as GRRRRRRRR! came from deep inside the bear's throat!



That was enough for Rinky! Out of the saddle he jumped and in two shakes of a bear's tail he was safe and sound up a tall tree! Whitey, who had never learned to climb trees, snorted impudently at the growling grizzly . . . and ran away like the wind!

High up in the tree, Rinky was doing some fast thinking! If he didn't get home soon, Daddy was going to be mighty angry! Yet how could he get home as long as the old grizzly bear waited for him down at the bottom of the tree?

Rinky became more worried with every passing minute. The old grizzly bear just prowled around the base of the tree and looked up at Rinky with a hungry look! A shiver passed right through the young cowboy!

Hours passed. Rinky was getting cold and scared! "If only the bear would go away for awhile!" Rinky thought. Just as Rinky was about to give up hope he heard a loud BAA . . . BAA . . . BAAA! It was a lost lamb! Rinky's eyes lit up with anticipation as he looked down at the bear. Everyone knows how much bears like to eat little lambs!

Sure enough the hungry bear perked up its

ears and hurried off in the direction the BAA! BAA! BAA! came from! Immediately Rinky started scrambling down the tree. He no sooner touched the ground when he whirled in alarm at the sudden clatter of horses' hooves!

"YOW . . . EE!" shouted Rinky as he saw a pretty little Indian girl gallop toward him leading Whitey! Rinky leaped into the saddle just as the angry grizzly bear came charging down on them. Away they rode!

The grizzly bear ran behind them for a few minutes and then sat down and pawed its head in bewilderment. Rinky glanced over at the girl and was startled to see she was right at home in the saddle!

"I guess you're Thelma!" Rinky said. "Yes!" Thelma replied and didn't say another word. Naturally this surprised Rinky as he thought girls were always talking.

"Where did you ever learn to ride like that, Thelma?" Rinky said, as he noted her fine horsemanship. Thelma just smiled and said, "Oh, Rinky, I can't ride nearly as well as you can!"

". . . and she's intelligent, too!" thought Rinky. The two rode in silence across the flat cow country for several minutes. "It sure was lucky that lamb drew the bear away from me, wasn't it, Thelma!" Rinky said.

Thelma looked at Rinky with an impish smile. Then she threw back her head and went, "BAA . . . BAAA . . . BAA!" Thelma sounded exactly like a lamb!



Rinky gaped in astonishment. He realized suddenly that Thelma had saved him by making a noise like a lamb. From that moment on, Rinky realized that even girls can be fun to have around . . . especially if they can teach you as much about fishing and hunting tricks as his new pal Thelma Hawk could!

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